

Joseph Hare

[guitar intro] Dm-C-Bb-C-Dm

Dm C
Oh, my name is Joseph Hare

Dm C Bb
If you see me coming better run

C
I'm the devil with a dagger

Dm C Dm -C-Bb-C-Dm
And the Angel of Death with a gun

Dm C
I was born in Pennsylv-ania

Dm C Bb
I was a tailor there

C
But now I am a robber

Dm C Dm -C-Bb-C-Dm
And the rich men better be-ware

Dm C
Oh, through that gloomy forest

Dm C Bb
So dark and so rank and so cold

C
I creep like a Redman

Dm C Dm -C-Bb-C-Dm
And I rob men of their gold

Dm C
Oh, up that bloody pathway

Dm C Bb
I hide in the bushes and the cane

C
I spend my gold in Natchez

Dm C Dm -C-Bb-C-Dm
Then I ride out to rob a-gain

Dm C
Oh, once I had a vision

Dm C Bb
It warned me to re-pent

C
I saw a pure white horse

Dm C Dm -C-Bb-C-Dm
Then a-way to nothing it went

Dm C
But I'm a trueborn sinner

Dm C Bb
And a gallows is where I'll die

C
My soul will leave my body

Dm C Dm -C-Bb-C-Dm
And in burning brimstone will fry [diabolical chuckling]

Dm C
Well, my name is Joseph Hare

Dm C Bb
If you see me coming better run

C
I'm the devil with a dagger

Dm C Dm -C-Bb-C-Dm
And the Angel of Death with a gun

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